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Wheat Whisky slawys on hand. NOS. 43 AND 44 MONROE ST., MEMPHIS, TENN. IT is just as much treason to fight against

## BENARRABLE ROMASCE IN REAL A Mee Man ton a St AITY IINION A

SAMUEL SAWYER, Editor and Proprietor.

MEMPHIS, TENN., WEDNESDAY, AUG. 13, 1862.

VOLUME I

SONG OF THE UNION MEN,

UPON THE BURIAL OF THE "STARS AND STRIPES" BY THAITORS IN TENNESSEE, NEAR THE COMMUNICEMENT OF THE REPULLION, 1861. All-"Soldier's Grave,"

[ " By the side of the statue of Andrew Jackson, a large pit was dug, and about five hundred men now slowly approached, headed by a band of music perferming the 'Dead March.' The corpse was no more ner less than a large standard of the 'Stern and Stripes,' which was solemnly lowered into its final resting-place. The earth was then thrown upon it, and the pit was filled up." ]

int and different foods Aye! bury it deep! The mes who keep Their \*at b of love around it, Will bury your name In the depths of shame, Where no mortal line can sound it.

H. Oh, the d ar old flag!
Every shred and reg.
So solled by the clutch of your fingers,
Wakes a vow and a prayer,
And to heaven we awar
To love it while life yet lingers.
Wakes a vow, etc.

It shall rise again!
We shall wave if when,
On fields that shall live in story, Brave brothers North And South come forth Together to lift it in glory!

Every star in its blue, Every stripe so thue, Shall gleam on the night of our sorrow, And cleaver strine
With light divine,
When God brings a glurious morrow.

And cleaver shine, etc.

Stars never to fade!
By our fathers mide.
With day as with night in communion,
Nor fainter shall grow, When the heavens glow With the sunrise of Peace and Re-union!

God be praised for this deliverance.

while the storm is beating upon it.

Dr. B., will be read with interest:

Extract from the Lett

fore, and fearing that troops could not reach

here from over the river, the home guards

were collected and thrown out on the Danville

road as pickets, Morgan's approach being in

that direction, and some of our poor fellows

from the hospital were put under arms, in case

of an immediate attack. All over the town,

guns and pistols were snapping through that day and night, everybody loading and getting ready for the worst, and we did the same, turn-

ing the parlor into an armory, for the determi-

nation was, if noting else could keep the guer-rillas out, to shoot from the houses at them.

The next day uncle Robert came into town,

and urged and insisted that we, women and

children, should go out to his farm (which was

a place of perfect safety, in the opposite direction to that by which Morgan was coming,)

and leave the gentlemen free to join the home

guards, and close the house if they choose. I

wanted to stay in town, for I had a kind of in-

stinct we should not be any safer in the count-

ry, and then it would be so dreadful to wait

and watch and wonder, and perhaps hear the

firing in town, and have no news of how the

battle was going on; but we were per-suaded, and started off on Sunday evening,

a train of carriages full of refugees,

some of whom had come forty miles, flying

for their lives, to take refuge in Lexington,

where they thought there were soldiers and

safety, many of them the wives and mothers

of Union men for whom Morgan had peculiar

hatred for their activity and influence, and had threatened them, as he did Uncle Robert,

with hanging as soon as he caught them. The

night passed quietly, but I was in no humor

for sleep, and so stood picket for the rest.

There is something terrible to me in being

roused from a sound sleep by an alarm, and

when there is any danger I am more comfort-

able sitting up and listening, even if they did

laught at me next morning. I was thankful because all was over that I had learned to

keep awake. The next morning Uncle Rob-

ert insisted on going into town, saying, in an-

swer to our fears, that there was no danger,

and that he would be out at six in the even-

ing. We were not a very united family, for

among us had come some secessionists, con-

nected with us by certain ties, and in danger

of some unpleasant scenes in town, as all the Union men were niuch roused, and many

houses were searched for arms, &c., but no

mention was made of our opinions now.

Early in the afternoon a man came and asked

when Uncle Robert would come from town,

and a servant, suspecting nothing, told him. Soon afterwards three other men came, all

armed, asking the same thing, and this time

our answer was very vague. We did not

know, he might not (which was true) come

at all. There was evidently something wrong It could not have been many minutes after

this that, as I was sitting on the porch, looking through the trees at the blue, distant hills and thinking of you all and wondering when

these stormy times would be over, and I should

see you all again once more, it was as I was

sitting so, that I was roused by hearing the servants calling to each other to "look! look!" and then they all came running round the

house, calling to me as they went past, and ran down the hill in front of me and pointing

up the road that lay in full view some hund-

three abrest, the sun shining on a long steel

blade at their sides. The servants thought they were our soldiers, and ran down to meet

them, poor foolish things, little knowing, as

we did when we had a nearer view, that they were Morgan's Texan Rangers! What happened in the next few minutes is all confusion to me. I remember harrying into the house

to tell the others as soon as I saw the horse-

Lo! the day! It is here!

Heaven sends us cheer!

And Treason to its darkness infernal!

Our praises rise

With our shoulds to the skies—

Right! Liberty! Union eternal! Our praises rise, etc.

Arrest of Belie Boyd the Female Rebel

Washington Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.

The notorious female spy, Belle Boyd, familiarly known as the betrayer of our forces at Front Royal, whereby the gallant command of Colonel Kinley was slaughtered and captured, was arrested at Winchester on Wednesday last, and is now confined in the old capital prison. Romancers have given this female undue repute, by describing her as beautiful and educated. She is merely a brusque, talkative woman, perhaps twenty-five years of age, red haired, with keen, courageous gray eyes. Her teeth are prominent, and she is meager in person. There is a certain dash and naivete in her manner and speech that might be called fascinating; but she is by no means possessed of brilliant qualities, either of mind or body. Being insanely devoted to the rebel cause, she resolved to act as a spy within the Union lines, and managed in divers ways to recommend herself to our officers. One of the generals formerly stationed in the Shenandoah Valley is mentioned rather oddly as associated with her, and Belle boasts that she once wrapped a rebel flag around his head. Our young officers, dazzled, perhaps, took her out

riding often, and she was frequently a habitant of our camps in the Shenandoah. From the facts gleaned in this way of our movements and projects, she kept up a pretty regular budget of intelligence, and the enemy was advised of our favorite designs. She admitted in prison to-day that she had informed Jackson of our situation at Front Royal; but this she said was done to prevent the effusion of blood. Passing through her native place, she was grouned at by the citizens on Thursday. The proper people of Martinsburg have steadily disliked her. She passed, indeed, if not for a village courtesan, at least for something not far removed from that relation. A leading Secessionist of Washington visited her in jail to-day, where her quarters are comfortable, and gave her luxuries. Some gentlemen likewise waited upon her. She talked with them at random, and with much abandon, and said she intended to be paroled. A soldier guards her room, and paces up and down continually before the door. Her own admissions will convict her of being a spy. She was dressed to-day in a plain frock, low in the neck, and her arms were bare. Jackson, it appears, is her idol; and she gave vent to romantic desires to occupy his tent and share his dangers. She takes her arrest as a matter of course, and is smart, plucky and as absurd as ever. A lunatic asylum might be recom-

Rev. Dr. Plumer, who has had so much trouble with his congregation in Alleghany, Penn., either because of his sympathy with the rebels, or supposed want of sympathy with the Government, has been "smoked out" at last. In a card which he has just published, he says : "I regard it as my solemn duty and my high privilege to sustain this Government; and against any and every attempt to destroy it, I intend to sustain it in word and deed, by precept and example, with my prayers, with the little worldly goods I possess, and, if called thereto, with my life. I would not live under it if I could not heartily do these things. I have often spoken and written for it, but never against it. For better and for worse, I own no other Government than that under which I now enjoy all my temporal blessings. I have long ago written, and I still maintain, that there is no provision in our form of Government for secession, and that secession is revolution. Of these things I have so long and familiarly spoken, both publicly and pri-vately, and they have for many years entered so fully into the very elements of my principles, that I was surprised when I was told that any one thought it would be proper that I should avow them any more publicly than I had slready done, in order to prevent a mis-understanding of my true position."

Wendell Phillips will not Take the Oath. The Springfield (Mass.) Republican says upon the subject of onths, that-

"Nobody expects Wendell Phillips or his adherents to enlist, or to help the country in adherents to enlist, or to help the country in looked as they pointed, and saw what I never shall forget. Up the road as far as I never shall forget. Up the road as far as I adherents to enlist, or to neip the country any way, or to do anything but abuse and never shall forget. Up the road as any way, or to do anything but abuse and could see, and coming on out of the woods, insult those who are laboring and dying in its could see, and coming on out of the woods, were the wildest looking horsemen, riding nants is to present to them the oath of allegiance. They wont take it—they will deny that they are citizens of the United States, They merely live on the soil, but are voluntary aliens to the government. And yet these re-pudiators of the Constitution undertake to dictate to patriotic men how the Constitution is to be defended. Shame on them !"

N. B.: Negroes, Horses, Mules and Farm Stock, City | the old flag now as it would have been to night and ( lountry Real Estate taken in exchange for good

Attempt to Capture Dr. Breckinridge. | who were in special danger) creeping down stairs and out to some hiding place. I 100 TEXAN RANGERS ENCAMP AT HIS remember coming back to the porch and COUNTRY SEAT.

Providential Deliverance.

Deliverance.

Country Seat.

Country Seat.

Deliverance.

Country Seat.

Count came out and said she would go down and talk FRIGHT OF HIS FAMILY. to the men, and so my cousin turned back with her and went down to the spring. It was evident at once that they knew the lady to be of The Princeton (N. J.) Standard has a letter from a niece of Rev. Dr. R. J. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, dated at Lexington, Ky., July 23, 1862. The Standard introduces it as fol-Dr. Breckinridge was at his country seat, ment no harm to us, and whether they respecttheir threat to hang him, but they said they about seven miles from Lexington, and as ed the house on account of the secessionists in Morgan's cavalry were expected to make a raid on Lexington, Dr. B. urged his female friends who were then there to go out to his place for security. They did so. One day while Dr. B. had gone to town, expecting to return at six o'clock in the evening, a company of mounted Texan Rangers appeared at pany of mounted Texan Rangers appeared at his residence and planted a guard around it, (there were near one hundred in all) camped that night in a wood just at the side of us, several armed men having made repeated inwaiting still for "old Bob Breckinridge," as quiries as to the hour when Dr. B. was expectthey called him. They were a wild looking ed to return from town. Several efforts were set. I hope I may never look on their like again, and that I have had my last glimpse of

made by the family to apprise Dr. B. of the danger that awaited his return, but the messengers were all intercepted by the pickets, a Texan Ranger. As soon as they had left the yard, three except one, who, by making a wide circuit, succeeded in reaching the road where Dr. B. messengers were sent, by different routes, to turn Uncle Robert back, and it was not till was returning, just in time to prevent him from riding into the lines of his blood-thirsty robthey had been turned back and threatened with shooting by the rebel pickets, who caught bers. Providence thus delivered this valuable them several times, that one, taking a wide circuit, got past them, and, by God's mercy, reached the turnpike just as Uncle Robert Ut ion man, whose services have been so eminently useful to the national cause in Kentucky and elsewhere, from the violent hands was passing it, and so saved his life. From of his enemies and the enemies of his country, that time till we returned to town, two days who sought to murder him, or at least to drag after, we sent and received constant notes to him into a captivity worse than death. Let and from town by these faithful servants, but under constant terror of detection. There were A man who has been so inspired by God spies all about us, and if it was known that with courage, wisdom, patriotism, and intrepid we were sending information to headquarters loyalty, is specially under the watchful care of God, who orders all his steps, and delivers in town, we should never send any more. That night a force was already to come out him from his enemies. This cowardly attempt from town and take these men of whom we to seize a private citizen, a venerable clergyhad written them, and just at the last minute man, has aroused the Kentucky blood, and as the officer in command at Lexington refused might be expected, the fiendish banditti, which to let them go, and when men, whose wives and children were out with us, implored have invaded a loyal State, with rapine and murder, are compelled to flee for their lives him to give them men, or let them collect before the hot pursuit of the citizen soldiery. the men themselves, he refused. It was whis-Perhaps Dr. Breckenridge has done all for pered that he was a traitor, and the next day his country that he can do, except to die for a new commander was sent, but the men had He certainly has done much; and if the escaped from our neighborhood and joined the Union cause now demands the sacrifice of his band further on; but all through that night life, he is doubtless ready to offer it. But we we waited and listened for our soldiers from trust that this mighty counsellor; this bold town, while from the camp in the woods came defender of the Union; this man so richly the oaths and shouts and pistol shots of Morendowed with Christian courage, sagacity and wisdom, may be spared to the country, at least The letter, which was hurriedly written by a niece, who was at the time in the family of When I came home from the hospital, on Saturday morning, I heard the first news of Morgan's approach. He was near Lebanon, and the people here were in a perfect panic. Our last regiment had gone a day or two be-

gan's men, who had us at their mercy. We nade our preparations for flight or hiding, stitching our money in our clothes, burying of the house into our own rooms, that at least | country. hey might not be used against us, and locked next I want to forget. We knew that we were watched, and I heard footsteps and signals all. around the house till morning dawned. The door of one of our rooms (on the ground floor) opened on the yard, and hands were groping bout the window shutters all night long. I knew this, as I sat at the window doing picket duty, listening and watching, with a despair-ing, dogged feeling that, if they killed us, at least we should know when they were coming. Both of the ladies in the room with me were invalids, and slept from time to time, overcome with fatigue and excitement, and I cannot tell you how cruel it seemed to have to wake them every now and then, to let them know of some new sound or intimation of danger, that they might be prepared. Oh! they were nights to drive a person crazy, and

days after, that our worst fears were true; that four pickets were in the yard one night, and six the next, watching us, and coming, as wa know, cless up to our doors and windows. Injuries to the Gunboats. Corres. Cincinnati Commercial.]

I was thankful that I did not know, till many

Mississippi Piotilla, off Vicksburg, Friday, July 25, '62. The occupation of correspondents on the flotilla seems nearly exhausted, as we are now compelled to fight our way up the river. The transmission of letters is extremely hazardous, as all the mail boats at present are obliged to run the gauntlet of the rebels' fire for four hundred miles along the shores of the Mississippi. We are partially cut off above, and our return to Memphis depends altogether upon the quantity of cannon the enemy has,

his his skill in its employment. A mail has not left here since last Friday, though one will be sent to-lay by the ram, Queen of the West, going North for repairs and I shall profit by the opportunity to forward you an account of what has occurred on the flotilla during the present week.

If my epistles fail to reach Cincinnati, you must conclude the enemy is boring himself over the chirography of a Bohemian, and endeavoring vainly to comprehend what so much bad manuscript means.

Victims of the Rebellion.

high-minded, self-sacrificing loyalty.

From the Missouri Democrat, August 7.] One of the true and noble men of Missouri is Stephen W. B. Carnegy, of Canton. A strong, decided Union man from the very first, outspoken and uncompromising in his abhorrence of the rebellion, there was none more deserving the honor which men pay to the

At the battle of Shiloh, his son-in-law, Lieut. Col. B. B. King, of the 21st Missouri, was shot dead at the head of his regiment, at the same time that the Colonel of the regiment, Colonel Moore, had his leg shot off. With pious care Mr. Carnegy caused the remains of his son-inlaw to be disinterred and brought home for interment.

Last Sunday, at Canton, his only son, Mr. J. W. Carnegy, was shot by the rebels while refusing to open his father's warehouse to guerrilla plunderers. He has since died of his wounds. - Thus has a brave old man been bereaved of his only son and his son-in-law by these accuraced rebels. The desolation carried to his household must be most distressing; but there are thousands of homes in all the Northwest that suffer the loss of their nearest and dearest. What mourning there is in all the land no pen can write or tongue can tell.

To few, however, have there come more afflicting blows than these which have stricken down the props of Mr. Carnegy's house. Bet-ter thus, however, than a household dishonored by the treason of one of its members. These men died true to their country.

the service. They are John A. Aruthur and J. B. Woodruff, of the Times: Mr. Weston, of the Press; Wolfgang Schoeule, of the Volks-freund; and Charles Ruckahaber, of the Volks-blatt.—Cincinnati Commercial. Five journalists of this city have enlisted in men turning into our gate, and finding them pale and anxious, knowing, it all, and then watching a group of ladies and children (those

THE following is an extract from a speech by Rev. J. Walker Jackson, at the great Philadelphia war meeting:

My dear friends, have you not noticed the attempt that has been made to justify this Southern rebellion by comparing it to our revolution against Great Britain? The tongue of the man that did it ought to be blistered, his arm should fall palsied to his side who dares to do it. There is not the slightest comparison between them. Pitt, Fox and Burke, on the floor of the British Parliament, justified the revolution upon constitutional grounds. They took the bold ground that the Constitution had been violated—that the one great principle that raised the Colonies to arms, taxation without representation, was in defiance of the British Constitution-that it was a British freeman's right, everywhere on the globe, to be represented before he was taxed.

Has there been any such pretense with ref-erence to the Southern rebellion? Has there been any pretense at all? There has been a great deal said about a voluntary union, to depend upon the will of the separate States. There has been this one pretense, which is nothing more than the right of a madman to take a plank out of the bottom of a ship at sea in a tempest, or the madman's pretense to set fire to his own house when it is in the midst of a row. Has the Constitution been violated in a single solitary particular? What has the North ever done to the South? how at any time has she offended? We might almost take the language of the Declaration of Independence, and say we have knelt at their feet and been spurned-we have offered petitions that have been refused again and again. There is no recourse left to us but war-stern war, war to the knife, war until this rebellion ceases, and all rebellion ceases with this one

It is in vain to dwell upon the past. Be-hold the awful present! The traitors of the South, with fiend-like fury, are striving to wrest from us three-fourths of the Republic, our most sacred localities, the battle fields of Revolution, the graves of the immortal dead, the cities built by Northern hands, and beautifled by Northern taste and wealth-aye, the capital, with its unnumbered millions of property, the statues of our benefactors, the priceless memorials of the past, the trophies of glorious wars, the heirlooms and archives of the nation. All, all are in imminent jeopardy!

Men of America, awakel arise from your sleep, and avert the impending doom! Let the craven who talks of peace-the wretch who prates of party-the fiends who coin money from their country's woe, or speak encouragement to her foes, be anathema!

Let our rulers remember that on their fidelity is staked the fortunes of a hundred generations. Let those who remain, with a generour valuables, and burning our notes; then we ous hand, give to the glorious cause! Let took all the guns that were in different parts every man hold his all at the call of his

The unburied dead cry aloud for vengeance ourselves into our rooms. That night and the and for war! war on the land and sea! war with no hope of peace but subjugation! war that will teach the paracides that the Republic can be as terrible is strife as she was gentle in peace! - Daniel Dougherty, at the great Philadelphia War Meeting.

> Physicians to be Drafted in Secessia. The following (says the Richmond Examiner) has been placed in our hands for publication, as a matter of public interest :

C. S. A., WAR DEPARTMENT, RICHMOND, July 25.

Col. S. Bassett French, Aid-de-camp to the Governor of Virginia, Executive Department, Richmond : SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 22d inst., whether the Virginia act of assembly, exempting one physician for every two thousand inhabitants, will be respected by the enrolling officers, I have to inform you that the act of exemption of the Confederate States Congress expressly enumerates the classes of persons to be exempted, and leaves the Secretary of War no further discretion in the matter. Physicians are not included therein, and consequently our enrolling officers have no power to exempt them.

Respectfully, GEO. W. RANDOLPH, Secretary of War.

Personal.

The Vicksburg correspondent of the St. Louis Republican writes: "I mentioned a few days ago that it was rumored that Breckinridge was trying to get to Europe via Mexico. The rumor originated in Vicksburg, was brought over by a deserter, and was not altogether without foundation. It seems that this follower of Burr, his 'illustrious predecessor went to visit his friend, the princely Keen Richards, near Milliken's Bend, at whose house he was taken unwell. His friends in Vicksburg, not knowing where he was, but thinking he would be sharp enough to 'draw out' at the right moment, began to mistrust that he had left them for safer climes. But not so, While he was yet unwell, Nim's Massachusett's battery made an excursion up the river as far as Milliken's Bend, and as they stopped near Richards', the ex-Vice President got alarmed and departed for other quarters in a family carriage, with the curtains down. As he was riding along, several of the artillerymen unwittingly passed the carriage on the road I would like to know how many pulsations a minute the heart of the gallant general made during that casual meeting."

NEW ORLEANS .- A New Orleans correspondent says that something must be done for that department. General Butler has sent his transports home with sick and wounded soldiers, so that he new has no way of retreat. The enemy, meantime, is not idle. The disbanded soldiers of Beauregard are pouring in there every day, and from this material the Secesh look for the power that is to drive us from the city. There is also an uneasy feeling among the slaves .- Providence

OUR IRON CLAD FLEET .- Work on the new iron clads should be pushed forward night and day and every day. The necessities of the Government demand this exertion, for the sconer they are afloat the more secure will our armies and the country be. The birth of each Monitor will be hailed with delight in every section of the country. When our iron clad fleet is ready, we shall be impregnable to foreign foes, and overpowering to those in our own

WHILE Mr. Buchanan was President, the Pottstown Bank came into existence, and out of compliment to him the notes contained his portrait. But of late the bank has received so many mutilated notes, with the words "trai-

TRUTH is found nowhere in the Southern the South to men's morals than it has to their fortune.

The Rebel Army and its Leaders at Rich-mond, and their Plans and Purposes. Where, now, is the great rebel army of Virginia? Is it engaged in strengthening and extending the defenses of Richmond, or is it moving off stealthily for a sudden dash in overwhelming numbers upon Gen. McClellan or Gen. Pope, in view of a triumphal march into Washington? What is the present programme of the rebel leaders—an aggressive or defensive war? Are we prepared to meet them, north or east of Richmond, at a moment's warning, or is Gen. Halleck satisfied that they are not sufficiently recovered from their late terrible losses to resume for some days or weeks to come offensive operations? These and many other similar inquiries are

now uppermost in the public mind. In reply, in the absence of any unquestion-able information, we can only advise our realers to wait in patience for the satisfactory intelligence which will soon be furnished by actual events. Meantime, among the abuildant rumors affeat, it is said that the bulk of the rebel army of Richmond has been wit tdrawn to the south side of the James river, and it is conjectured that this movement means an evacuation of the city from the presence of a pestilence, or for the purpose of procuring supplies. But it is also reported that, while a considerable rebel force is at Petersburg, meditating a descent upon Nortolk via Suffolk, a much larger force is spreading itself across the upper country, eastward to the Rappahannock, and westward into the valley of the Shensn-dosh, from the central position of Gordons-ville. That there is a pretty strong rebel force at Petersburg, and another strong column at Gordonsville, we know from the actual reconnoissances of our own troops; and that the rebels have drawn back their lines from the Chickshominy we know from a recent exploration from Gen. McClellan's army over the line of his late retreat from Gaines' Hill.

From these facts we conclude that, while the rebel leaders at Richmond do not anticipate any further danger from the Chickahoniny, they are preparing for a possible attack on the south side of Richmond, while threatening an advance upon Washington from Gordonsville, by way of Manassas or the Shonandoan valley and Maryland. The seizure of Washington, and a Southern revolutionary coupd'etat at that point, comprehending the reconstruction of the government of the whola Union or the dictation of the boundaries of a separate Southern confederacy, was the original scheme of the leading conspirators in the work of this rebellion. Henry A. Wise hal openly proclaimed this design in 1856, in view of Fremont's election; but he proposed to confine his threatened raid of that day to the robbery of the Treasury and the government archives. In 1860, however, he became that head of an extensive band of conspirators it Virginia and Maryland, whese object was nothing less than a regular French revolutionary coup d'etat, to be consumated by a sudden descent upon Washington of ten thousan i armed men on or before the inauguration day

of President Lincoln. General Scott can tell how this bold, daring and dangerous scheme was discovered and defcated; but still, by the fire-eating robel leaders of the South, of the school of Wise, Rhett, Iverson, Yancey and Beauregard, the seizure of Washington has been adnered to as the crowning victory of their Southern confederacy. It appears, however, that Jeff. Davis has always been opposed to this enterprise as the most foolish and disastrous that could be attempted in behalf of Southern independence; and that his opposition to Beauregard had no. a little to do in restraining the rebel arm from an advance upon Washington after the battle of Bull Run. Davis and his party, then had full faith in King Cotton, Southern free trade, European intervention and a Southern confederacy, without much of a war; but it is quite probable that to-day the capture of Washington has become as much an object with Davis and his ruling confederates as the

defense of Richmond.

Why, then, after all the boasted victories over General McClellan, Lave the rebel leaders at Richmond delayed so long in pushing forward a portion of their immense and victori-ous army into Washington? We answer, that the rebel has had to repair damages; that General McClellan and a powerful co-opersting naval force on the James river are too close to Richmond to be left in charge of half the rebel army which lately attempted his destruction; and that, while a rebel force equal to the task of saving itself in a march upon Washington would have to carry its substence all the way from Richmond, the rebel government has neither the transportation nor the provisions for such an expedition. Between the opposing armies all the intervening country from Richmond to Washington has been substantially drained of its supplies, and cannot further be depleted without reducing its inhabitants to starvation. It follows, that before the rebel General Lee can push forward to Washington he must be supplied with an immense wagon train, equal to the subsistence of an army of two hundred thousand men for a distance of one hundred and fifty or two handred miles. We say two hundred thousand men, for any thing short of this would be destroyed before reaching the Potomac.

Without going any further, therefore, we find in this important item of subsistence a sufficient reason for the inactivity of the rebel forces in Virginia since the late battles on the Chickahominy. Their supplies have to be drawn from great distances, and their indispensable railroad facilities keep them near Richmond. Had they routed General Mc-Ciellan, and captured his wagon train, they could have marched right on to Washington. Failing in this they have lost their game, and we have now the men, the means and the facilities of all kinds for the complete expulsion of the rebels from Virginia, army, government and all, before the 1st of October. -N. Y. Herald August 7th.

Nashville Menaced by General Bragg.

An officer who has been on a scout nearly to Holly Springs, reports that General Bragg is marching on Nashville. His menace of Buell was a faint. Secessionists in the neighborhood of Holly springs openly declare that Nashville will be taken before Nelson can be reinforced by Buell. Professed Union men concur in

Insurance on the Gold of the Golden NEW YORK, August 7 .- About 50 to 60 per cent. of the gold on board the Golden Gata was insured in London.

General Burnside's Division at Acquia

NEW YORK, August 7 .- The Express says General Burnside's Division is reported at Acquis Creek, on the Potomac a few miles from Fredericksburg, which will be one of the points of advance towards Richmond. The division is reported as considerably reinforced.

Rumored advance of Morgan into Ken-

LOUISVILLE, August 7.—The Journal published a rumor of Morgan's advance into Kentucky and his capture of Burksville with an increased force of cavalry, and expressing a determination to march to the banks of the Ohio. The military circles here disbelieve the whole story.

"CHILDREN," said a considerate matron to her assembled progeny, "children, you may